# Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Bulletin, No. 335. PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 5, 1884. Vol. XIII.—Whole No. 662.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
*By Samuel Coate Atkinson,*
No. 24 CARTER'S ALLEY,
Third door below Third street, near the Girard Bank.

TERMS—$2 00, if paid during the year.
2 50, if not paid during the year.
$3 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 50 for six months.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publisher unless arrearages are paid.

Subscriptions of Solvent Banks, excepting Banks of Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, &c., will be received at par, either in current funds or by mail.

☞ Unpaid Letters not taken from the Post-Office.


Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

## Lines on the Setting Sun, off the Rev. J. R. M. to the West.

What distant hues in that I hear?
Which softly sadly sit,
With music's soft, and dulcet tone,—
A son of eloquence has come!

A Western Star, whose radiant light,
Sheds lustre o'er the gloom of night,
A moral light to mortals given
To cheer their pathway safely to heaven.

It moves majestically along,
Adorn'd and graced at by the throng
Of those who hail its bright ray,
Where glowing time of beauty blaze.

But ah! to Western shore again,
I see it prepares for the setting main
For o'er Alabama's fruitful clime
A sun-time now'ring in sublime.

Thou gem that decks the bl'ssful even!
Thou guide to wand'ring pilgrims given,
Roll to thy coast celestial shore
And gain the highest sphere of love.

There mingle with those worlds that burn
Brighter as the ages roll,
Where harp, and trumpet, lute and song
Shall peal the Saviour's triumph on.

Yet once again I gaze thy
On thee, the gentle beaming star
Another look, behold thou'rt gone
And left me sad and lone alone.

I.

### LAST ILLNESS OF MR. WIRT.

The Richmond Compiler of 17th inst. contains an affecting account of the last illness of Mr. Wirt, written by a gentleman who has attended him through that illness. We proceed to extract the principal part of it.

"On the evening of Saturday, the 18th instant, he was in playful spirits, and sanguine of the success of an argument which he was to deliver in Court on Monday. He felt better satisfied with his preparation, he said, than any he had made for years before. On Sunday, he walked to the Capitol to Church—it was a damp, chilly day, and the Representatives' Hall was crowded and warm. To go immediately from it into the cold, damp air, and walk slowly, as he did, a mile to his lodgings, was the most unfortunate imprudent in one whose health was less precarious than his then seemed.

"That night symptoms of a slight indisposition, and in the family worship of the evening, prayed with an unusual fervor, and seemingly a foreboding of his approaching end, which was sensitive to his God. But even this was sufficient to excite vague apprehensions in a family always ready to note and to dwell upon whatsoever might seem to bode danger or safety to a friend so dear.

"On Monday, he was confined to his room; no serious apprehensions were entertained; but a Physician was called in—it was a only a cold.—On Tuesday he was worse, but we feared not the result. On Wednesday, the stiffness of the muscles of the throat and swelling of the glands—milk poultices were applied to his face, but they gave not relief. On Thursday, he was much worse, so much as to excite alarm; on the evening of that day it was first discovered that the disease was Erysipelas, "a new enemy," of which Mr. Wirt then expressed his fears. "It was not for me with my family, but for you who accustomed to contend."

His constitution was too weak, as the physicians apprehended, to stand the vigorous treatment which would have been most suitable in a strong man. Friday night, the 25th, the alarm had become very serious—the door was crowded by anxious inquiring friends, and those who met in the street shook from each other the latest intelligence. The affliction of the family was extreme—the sons and daughters by the first marriage, his daughter and son-in-law arrived from Baltimore, and were shocked to find the case so much worse than their worst fears.

Scarcely a glimmer of hope was left to us, but this feeble gleam was anxiously watched and cherished. When once shadowed by so deep a gloom, the least of the twinkling stars in the firmament of consolation is hailed as the light of the sun itself in the noon-tide of an unclouded day.

Death, from the first day of his illness, had continued to approach with a steady pace, and in a form more dire and appalling. The calm countenance, so bright with intellect, so beaming with benevolence, was sadly altered—by the disease partly, and by remedies we finally employed. The eyes had lost their speculation—the elegant smile was but a shadow—their duty had departed from the temple, and its walls were defaced; but his still fingered, tooth-shadows of habitation which had ceased to be of a thing in itself so little desirable and so worthless, beauty, purity and worth.

The attending physicians were Doctors Hunt and Hall; none could have been more anxiously attentive; the latter staid by him every night for the last four or five.

About noon on Monday, consciousness returned, and he had power to speak a few words—Nature had made a last effort to permit him to take leave of his family and friends, to give them assurance that he died in christian hope, and to join them in prayer to his God. The Rev. Mr. Post officiated, to the mind of the latter he related to his family and his own acceptance with heaven, he seemed inartily to join—but when a petition was put that he might be restored to health, he audibly dissented "no, no!" He had done and suffered enough in this contentious world, and was entitled to the release, and the transfer to a higher existence, which the just and good are promised to expect.

It was now become manifest, even to the most sanguine, that recovery was beyond the remotest probability. He was but shaving a mark for death longer to miss. All that was left to us was to smooth his pillow, to bathe his temples, moisten his dry parched lips and tongue, and perform such little offices of affection as might soothe he last sufferings.

During the last eighteen hours, he was tranquil as a child. Breathing and warmth were the only evidences of his mortality—no pain, no consciousness—there lay the wreck of WILLIAM WIRT.

Three friends, beside, the Clergyman, attended his bed side during the night—his family too, were as they were by day, a sad and constant watching, could not be induced to take repose. Anguish and affection were not to be spared, to hear what would have exhausted the strongest men. It was a night long to be remembered—a night of sad, mournful realities and startling events to the heart a language never to be forgot—a language which is not for a pen like mine to transcribe.

Tuesday morning breaks upon the scene still unaltered; and there it altered more hastening was all pulse was gone. About 11 o'clock the breathing become gradually more distant and more feeble; a respiration of imperceptible; another breath—he's gone! So calm, so imperceptibly did he make the pass, that the precise moment of his departure could scarcely be marked—without a sigh or struggle, his bright spirit has departed from amongst us, and is, we trust, above higher, mightier and more glorious.

Upon a highly excited mind a slight incident will sometimes make an impression lasting impression. As the last flickerings of life were failing from the whole family circle, the minister who had watched with them, were grouped around his bed, and in silent, deep attention to the awful scene, all held their breath, and their hearts and pulse stood still, a few soft, low notes from a pet bird, which had before been so silent that its presence in the room was unnoticed, broke, with startling sweetness on the ear. Only once before during his illness, had it been known to sing. On the preceding day, at the conclusion of the last act of devotion in which he ever joined, these same soft notes had mingled with the solemn "Amen."

Fearsome was the ready money that was first coined and made current by the law of nature, to support that society and commerce that was necessary for the comfort, and security of mankind—*Lord Clarendon.*

The people all running to the capital city, is like a confluence of all animal spirits to the heart; a symptom that the constitution is in danger.

## THE BARONET'S BRIDE.

From the Diary of a Late Physician.

(Continued.)

"Ballet hark ye, Arthur!" stood on call" shouted the Baronet, at the top of his voice, "Arthur, ye—Pil fire."

The gentleman, who, I observed, had sat off at pretty near a gallop, now reined in his horse, and on hearing the last alarming words, instantaneously drew a pistol from his holster, and turning round in his saddle, presented it at Sir Henry hurrying towards him—fury in his features, and a pocket-pistol in his extended right hand.

"Good God, Sir Henry!" I exclaimed, terror-struck, "what can be the meaning of this strange affair?"

"A word in your ear, Doctor," he panted, coming close up to the carriage door.

"Speak, Sir Heaven's sake, speak, Sir Henry," said I, impatiently.

"I suspect you intend violent measures towards me, Doctor——"

"Against you! Violent measures—against *my* body! You are mad, Sir Henry!"

"Ah, I see further into your designs than you imagine, Doctor——" You wish to extract my secret from me, for your own exclusive advantage, but I defy you—if you come again to——Hah, you shall not return, shall you? help me, Arthur, help me, my friend, my friend!" and at the last words, he reeled backwards, and fell to the ground in a swoon. I threw myself back in my seat completely bewildered. Not only my own personal safety, but that of Lady Anne was menaced, and I might not foresee what turn he, during my absence, and on my return. Full of these apprehensions, I hastily quitted the chaise, self-slumbering townward, as fast as four horses could carry me, in obedience to the orders I had given the postilions before. Arrived, I felt more quiet; and at length we reached a steep hill, that compelled us to slacken our pace, and gave me time to collect myself. I threw myself back in my seat completely bewildered. Not only my own personal safety, but that of Lady Anne was menaced, and I might not foresee what turn he, during my absence, and on my return. Full of these apprehensions, I hastily quitted the chaise, self-slumbering townward, as fast as four horses could carry me, in obedience to the orders I had given the postilions before. Arrived, I felt more quiet; and at length we reached a steep hill, that compelled us to slacken our pace, and gave me time to collect myself.

"Buy, there! Are you in Sir Henry's service?"

"Ah, sir, not exactly—but we serve him so much as that we live, for the most part, of the rapind touching his tail.

"I'm quite surprised to see what occurred at starting."

"Sir, sir," he replied, lowering his tone, and looking about him, as if he expected to find the Baronet at his heels, "He's done many a stranger thing nor that, sir, betide."

"I suppose, then, you consider him not exactly in his right mind?"

"It a'n't for the likes o' me to say such a thing of my betters, sir, but I do think he is a bit light in the head, sir, if so be I, or any o' my fellow-servants, had done the like, what we've latterly seen up at the Hall there, they'd a' been off, neck and crop, in a jiffy, sir."

"Indeed! Why, what has been going on?"

"You'll not tell of a poor lad like me—will you sir?"

"Oh, no—you may be sure of that—I'll keep your secret."

"Well, sir, I'm much obliged to you," he accompanied turning round in his saddle till towards me, "for me and foremost, he's discharged me, and Thomas here, my brother-servant, and he'd a done up at the rest, a ride or so from the Hall; likewise the coachman and the footman; likewise all the women servants—all save the cooping the cook, and my lady's maid—and we'll them old servants for to do all the work of that great Hall! And that, sir, is how it is."

"Well, what else? How does Sir Henry pass his time?"

"Pass his time sir? Why, sir, we hears from cook, so he be book enough for that, sir, reading, and shooting,—"Bolts-candles, sirrah! What do you mean?" he cried, in earnest.

"You, sir, I be indeed! He'll boil as many as twenty in a day, in the cook's best saucepans and then he pours them down the privy hole! But all that, sir, is nothing good broady—and then throws it all into a deep hole every night, that he has dug a-for purpose. It was no later nor yesterday, sir, cook told me all—how she happened to be squinting through the key hole of the room next to another, (a closet or garden,) when a man goes on in such ways as these—and we'd run kneed down upon our knees, sir, for to pray for us a well out. I said with her until Monday morning, and then I put out for home.

"Arthur! get on directly!" he cried, in a voice of such terrific energy, that I involuntarily started, and my heart leaped with fear.

"Ah, sir, our poor lady is worn almost, in a manner, to skin and bone. And it follows him about like a shadow, sir, and has done for all that she can, for a gentle-like, he's soundly stern with her, and wretched poor lad he is for her sake, sir, and for his own. Twas no later nor yesterday, sir, cook told me all—how she happened to be squinting through the key hole of the room next to another, (a closet or garden,) when a man goes on in such ways as these—and we'd run kneed down upon our knees, sir, for to pray for us a well out. I said with her until Monday morning, and then I put out for home.

"Arthur! get on directly!" he cried, in a voice of such terrific energy, that I involuntarily started, and my heart leaped with fear.

"Ah, sir, our poor lady is worn almost, in a manner, to skin and bone. And it follows him about like a shadow, sir, and has done for all that she can, for a gentle-like, he's soundly stern with her, and wretched poor lad he is for her sake, sir, and for his own. '

# The Saturday Evening Post and Public Ledger.

Saturday, April 8.

## Convention to Amend the Constitution.

The bill entitled "an act for ascertaining the opinion of the people whether a convention shall or shall not be called to alter the constitution," which was read in the House of Representatives, in consequence of the motion, on Monday last, and reported on Tuesday, by the Committee of the whole House, to which it was referred, was taken up and debated this day, 5th inst.

On Monday morning the printing ink factory of Mr. George Mather, Sixth street, was discovered to be on fire. The inside of the factory was nearly destroyed, and the loss is estimated at about $2000. The fire was first discovered by the watchman of the factory, who was then on the roof of the building. There had been a large quantity of spirits of turpentine in the factory, but it had been removed to a place of safety before the fire reached it. The factory was insured in the Mutual Assurance Company for $2000.

## ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN PHILADELPHIA.

The last anniversary of the birth day of St. Patrick, the Tutelar Saint of Ireland, was celebrated in this city with unusual spirit and festivity, by a large assembly of his countrymen. An extensive dinner was served up at the Shakspeare Hotel, in Second street, and a large number of our worthiest citizens joined in the festivities. Mr. William Meredith, Mr. M'Mahon, who read and delivered the toasts prepared by his fellow-citizens, as the "Union Dog Pipers," Bartholomew Graves, Esq. president of the day, Mr. Meredith, P. Markoe, Esq. Mr. John Markland, Jr. as Deputy, Daniel D. Brengard, Esq. Mr. Martin Hoffman, H. Baldwin, Esq. and Mr. Henry Horn, Esq. as Vice Presidents, and Mr. Hanna, Secretary. Mr. Henry may be readily imagined, for independently of his nativeness at the anniversary, it was refreshing to see the enthusiasm, his countenance beamed with delight under the scene. To support his toast, "Ireland, the Land of the Brave and the Free," he called upon Mr. Meredith, who in a manner highly ardent, and in a strain of eloquence, which would have done honor to the most accomplished orator, addressed the company. He said he had not been prepared for the call, but he could not but comply with the request, for never was there a more proper occasion for the exercise of the faculty, than the present, when they were met to celebrate the birth day of a Saint, who was the mighty instrument, under the hand of Heaven, of rescuing his native country from the darkness of Paganism, and of introducing the light of the Christian religion. He then proceeded to give a brief history of the life of St. Patrick, and of the events of the day.

A brown loaf, a locust pie, with a likeness of Washington cut in gingle, and sown with sweets, to be found in the Exchange, by some of the ladies who visited this establishment on the 22d inst. Also a cocoanut with a white comfit head bewitched, marked with the owner's name, the initials of which are I. M. of Mr. Sansom-street, to take good care of the same and deliver to the owners, on application at the Reading room.

ESCAPE OF PRISONERS.—All the prisoners confined in the county jail of Lancaster, (the debtors excepted) made their escape on Tuesday night last. The Delaware Journal of Friday forbears those particulars.—The prison, it is said, was set on fire in the lower story, and that they may through the iron grating of the window. Through the same window they passed out on the roof, and then descended to the ground. The whole of the prisoners amounted to nine in the debt, large enough to have given them all time enough and more than enough to have got their comrades. They had a previous notice from their partizans, and discharging the contents of a pistol, which was heard by the watch, the fire, all of which, one of the number, sealed the high wall which surrounds the prison, and made his escape. The watch fired off the lock, or more lamming, and gave notice to the town. The fire bells rang, and the citizens of the moon are said to have thus effected their escape.—among whom there are three charged with murder. Great pains are taken through the country to apprehend them, and to have securing our country of so unwelcome guests. Their names are Mose Cain, Jacob Bowlinger, and Jacob Hoffman.

On the evening of the 9th inst. says the New Orleans Advertiser of the 11th inst. when some gentlemen were amusing themselves shooting with pistols at a mark, a young man named Lewis Lyons, fell to the ground, having received the whole charge in his breast. He was conveyed to his residence, and died in the course of the night. It is supposed that the deceased had no intention to be an accidental sufferer by the fatal shot, but was merely standing behind the mark. The pistol was loaded by one of the party, from mere wantonness of which he knew not the consequence.

Information reached this city on Wednesday of the death of Mr. Robert Gourdin, of Charleston, South Carolina. He took away his own life by blowing out his brains. It is supposed that the unfortunate gentleman was deranged.

"The Register and Library of Medical and Chirurgical Science," a work of high character, which is edited by Professor Patterson, aided by other gentlemen of the profession, of equally respectable standing, is now in the course of publication. In our state legislature, appointed to investigate the unwholesomeness, has made a report, accompanied with a bill entitled "an act to prevent the unauthorized and improper use of Masonic, Odd Fellows, and all other secret societies, and religious, educational and charitable names." The bill out of order, it was taken and stood over, says [illegible].

The Harrisburg packets which arrived at New York on Saturday last, brought five thousand letters.

The New York Star says:—"we have reason to believe that the Treasury Department has given notice to the Pennsylvania loan, before the present drawing of state certificates was known in England."

The number of wool notices in the city of New York is computed at 41,000.

A most beautiful and well executed transparency, for the occasion, was exhibited on the front window of the Merchants' Coffee House, on Wednesday last week. He had flown off with a rare bird by the time we got there.

Thursday, the 10th day of April, will be observed throughout the state of Maine, as a day of fasting and prayer.

Major Downing has been nominated for the Vice Presidency on the ticket with Col. Richard Crockett, for whom he refuses to serve. He says that if he is nominated for the Presidency, he will think of it, but he hopes to be excused from running for both offices. The major is a second fiddle to a man that grins back off of trees, and throws a shadow before him like the sun.

Tax Reward—It is mentioned in the Lancaster (Pa.) Examiner, that a two story brick dwelling house, in Strasburg city, with a store in the front room, was offered at public sale a short time since, and was struck off for $1,000. The sale was duly reported and ready for five or six thousand dollars. The tax has probably not occurred before since Lancaster was a county.

The state of Mosers. Tyson and Mason, late Bank Directors, has been removed to New York, was greatly injured by ice on Saturday night.

Mr. Poindexter has made a report in the Senate, for the relief of the widow and heirs of Mr. Hopkinson, late member from Rhode Island. It is conclusively in favor of the claim.

*Battle Extraordinary.*—Mrs. Miller reading in Century street, between Howard and Exeter streets, before being delivered of a child, on Tuesday, 1st inst. Her accouchement was attended by Dr. Dunlap, of this city, whose services are of extraordinary merit, the lady is doing well, but the family pocket, and with this extraordinary addition to its number, its proportionate share of the general debt.

Mr. Webster stated in presenting to the Senate the memorial from Lynn, Mass. that two millions of pairs of shoes are annually manufactured in that place, which employ about 15 or 16 thousand persons, and whose annual sales $1,500,000. They pay on all a million of dollars for leather.

A person who is the editor of the Geneva Courier has made the important discovery that *bone* should be rounded with the letter *d* instead of *t*. According to this, the thick joint of the ham will not become subject to the obnoxious matter, as at present. This must be looked to by the curers.

## FOREIGN VARIETIES.

A late letter from Warsaw states that during the encampment of Wissnitz, (Volhynia) in August, 1834, nearly 3,000 spectators were assembled, and not less than 40,000 persons were present at the review. All the victims was sealed they rushed towards their horses, in spite of the remonstrances of the soldiers, and strive from their garments, to be preserved as relics.—A friend of the order of St. Anne, bathed in the blood of Wenzel, his son-in-law, and the Count Wielhorski, Committee of the Palatinate of Posen, who, egotistical himself in his upper station of the young Princess, have now suffered for their patriotism. It was accompanied by a severe letter, the author of which is eagerly sought for by the police, but he has made good his escape. Arrests and persecutions will commence. There were rumors of a change in the present ministry, at to are to be brought before a court-martial.—Warsaw is in a state of siege. The Government is pulling down all the wood upon the suppressed estates."

It is not uncommon for English travellers in Spain to be robbed of their money, or rifles during the absence from home, in order to ensure a greater degree of fidelity, we have known the case of Mr. Calderbanker. A correspondent of the London Observer, on a visit to a neighboring village, saw a man in Calais and Boulogne, I observed many Englishmen, with military titles, whose names I cannot find in our army list. The following is a specimen:—"The first colonel, which always serves abroad. The second colonel, who is a commissariat officer. The third (of course a two-bottle, unblushing colonel, a consummate coward, who always carries a brace of whiskers and huge mustachios, and bows around with a degree of politeness which is the very reverse of the haughty manner of a higher class than any other, as it consists of only Calonels, Majors, and Captains, who have just as much right to the titles as Lord Wellington or Sir Robert Peel."

In the city of London there are a number of petty officers or inspectors, constantly on the watch to detect fraud, and punish infringement of the laws. During a late examination before one of the Municipal Courts, it appeared that a few of the police officers, whose business it is to examine the measures used in the sale of coals, had visited within the weeks last past, 280 shops, more than 100 dozen of pots or measures was seized. In one of his visits to a gin shop, he found eleven pots, which were found to be false, and being drunk on the floor. The clerk of Billingsgate Market reported that he had seized and destroyed and found 4,000 salmon, each weighing on an average 20 pounds, for use, though offered for sale by the hucksters.

A traveller, recently returned from Africa, relates, that his Majesty the King of Congo received from Exchequer by a late upon wind. Wherever this noble lord goes, a procession takes place. The white men, often, he generally selects a very windy day for walking abroad, and takes care to place his cap so slightly on his head, that the moment he is out of doors it flies off. When the cause takes place, he immediately leaves a boy on the shoulders of that gentleman in the direction from which the wind blew.

REPORTING IN SWITZERLAND.—The National Gazette says:—"It might be matter of curious speculation to the artizans of the first public, has been carried by the movement of the wind. Lovers of the drama, who have a taste for the study of nature, will find a rich field to study the number of the voices in its favour amount to 12 and a half."

The minister of Public Instruction in France, has given instructions that each child educated at national schools shall be furnished with a copy of the New Testament. In order that the demand time occasioned many to be made, the minister has ordered 100,000 copies to be printed.

The Miami's Journal says—The Schuylkill Canal has been in navigable order for three weeks, and but one boat has left that region loaded with coal for Philadelphia. This is a novel state of things, and presents a melancholy picture on the line.

DEFERRED.—Last year the State Loan was taken at 13 per cent. advance—this year, 1 per cent.—and the various kinds of his own manufacture. He walked beside a machine of his own construction, bearing a wheelbarrow, which he had also made, and which he had for sale. We are informed that it is his custom to work at his trade on the Sabbath, and that on occasion reprove, and to consider bread (which he sells at a reasonable rate) as the staff of life, and not to be in the mill, and thus sustains the loss of himself and family, which "bears him company."—Village Post, Mass.

AN OVERSIGHT.—The Friday of last week, a pedlar passed through our village calling at every house for the purpose of vending the merchandize of which he had various kinds of his own manufacture. He walked beside a machine of his own construction, bearing a wheelbarrow, which he had also made, and which he had for sale. We are informed that it is his custom to work at his trade on the Sabbath, and that on occasion reprove, and to consider bread (which he sells at a reasonable rate) as the staff of life, and not to be in the mill, and thus sustains the loss of himself and family, which "bears him company."—Village Post, Mass.

The body of a man was found in one of the docks fronting New Orleans, on the 16th inst. A coroner's inquest was held on the occasion, but no information and the fact was, after considerable difficulty, established that the deceased was a native of Ireland, and, recently attached to the ship Helen May, which sailed a few days since for New Orleans. He had been seen on board the ship on the day previous to that of his death, and it is probable that he fell into the dock from the ship.

Reported for the New York Standard.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.—March 14.

Thomas Baggott *vs* George Smith.—This was a special action on the case, to recover the value of a piece of certain premises near the North Avenue, on which were two brick water ponds, the ice coupling, and which, it was alleged, the defendant had the right of filling ice houses, for which he received a consideration. The defendant, it was alleged, had neglected to fill extraordinary and impose insolvency. Last those ponds, a consequence of their proximity to a number of stables and a glue factory, became impure, and from a pestilential. The defendant, who is proprietor of an extensive glue factory, near the ponds, and who has a number of stables in the neighborhood of those ponds, permitted the water in which the animals were washed, and the refuse from the same impregnated with meat and particles of bone matter, to flow into one common stance along will the ponds, and thus rendered the water unfit for use. The plaintiff, who filled the ponds at the north, stated that the ice which he vended to his customers, had received by a country agent, is one of the oldest banks in the country, and of water from the establishment of the defendant to the injury of the plaintiff's many customers. The jury, under the charge of the court, found a verdict of full damages, and six cents more, for the plaintiff.

ANECDOTE OF ISAAC HILL.—Isaac Hill, of New Hampshire, made all his speeches to the Senate. One day, recently, he commenced without trouble against the Bank of the United States, and he, no more than Mrs. Hill who is quite a politician too, had noticed her on one of the seats, watching her every look with great interest. Mr. Hill went on speaking for some time, when he observed that Mrs. Hill was not attending to him, but was looking out of the window. He, therefore, began to speak louder, and to address himself to her, but she still kept her eyes fixed on the window. He then began to speak in a very loud voice

SALES OF STOCK

*At the Philadelphia Stock and Exchange Board.*

April 8.

| | | | per cent. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 4 shares | U. S. Bank | 1823 | 100 |
| 5 do | Camden and Amboy Rail Road | 1824 | 100 |
| 2 do | Delaware and Hudson Canal Co. | 1824 | 100 |

Sales at the New York Stock Exchange, April 5.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| $6,300 | U. S. Five per cents. 1835 | | 100½ |
| 100 shs | Bank of United States | | 100 |
| 200 do | Delaware and Hudson Canal Co. | | 80 |
| 25 do | Morris Canal | | 39 |
| 100 do | do (30 days and interest) | | 39 |
| 50 do | N. O. Canal Bank | 1832 | 101 |
| 25 do | Phenix Bank | | 93 |
| 25 do | Phenix Bank, Bds. | | 93½ |


ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, April 5, 1834.

*The Printing and Publication Office of this Journal is removed to No. 26 Carter's Alley, (3 doors below 3d st. between Chesnut and Walnut).*


## The Baronet's Bride.

We continue in the Post, this deeply interesting story, from which we think the reader will find hope to be able to furnish the conclusion in our next. No production from the pen of this able writer has attracted more attention than the Baronet's Bride. Its thrilling incidents and romantic scenes arrest the reader, and notwithstanding its great length, no one will tire in the perusal. We have a prospect of being able to lay before the readers other stories, from the same pen, of equal merit.

Our active and enterprising firemen have it in contemplation to establish a fund for the relief of disabled firemen, their widows and orphans. Preparatory arrangements have already been taken, in the appointment of a committee, at a late public meeting, to prepare a report on the subject, and to report a constitution, with a general outline of the plan. It is proposed to make the fund available only to those who suffer from accident at fires, or who are maimed or wounded by fire upwards. Such an institution exists in the city of New York, and from the annual report of last year, it appears that it has been of immense service in ameliorating the wants and suffering numbers of the department. The total expenditures during the year were $6,241 14. The number of widows on the pension list at 157, and 693 children of deceased firemen, are receiving assistance under the operations of the association. The following is an extract from the late report of the Trustees:

"The Trustees have been induced to believe, that the extent and importance of our charitable institution are not generally known among our citizens; with this view they deem it proper briefly to state, that all Firemen who may be indigent and infirm, or who may become unable, from accident or old age, to labor, and (in case of their decease,) their widows and orphans, are entitled to relief from the funds of this Institution, which is disbursed by a Committee of the Trustees, on whom it is incumbent to visit personally every applicant for relief, and to determine the propriety and the extent of his wants." Each widow receives a Pension of Twenty-five Dollars, in quarterly payments, besides two loads of wood through the winter, and such other assistance as may be required. This is a subject worthy the attention of the rising generation, has been always a subject of paramount consideration with the Trustees in aid of which, the children of indigent Firemen are furnished with two pair of good shoes each, to enable them to attend the public schools, during the inclemency and scanty of the year. To conclude, it is believed that no charity is more worthy the support of the public than one that out of the Fire Department, especially when it is considered that inacts of the suffering infirmed spring from the hazardous and unavoidable duties at all times arduous and frequently dangerous.

A report has been made to the Senate of Pennsylvania, by the committee of accounts to whom was recommitted the account of Walter S. Franklin, late clerk of the Senate, for a bill for sealing wax, seals, &c. is spoken of as not only extravagantly high, but as a *shameful imposition*. The report says—"The charges are for seals and sealing wax paper, are generally charged at the rate of 25½ per cent. higher than paper of no equal, if not superior quality, is offered to be furnished by dealers in Philadelphia; and their account of $1,000 has expired, and he was, at charged 120 dollars, making *four dollars* per pound, when it is offered to be furnished at from 91, 93 to 97½ per pound. In the course of the *fifty-two* dollars are charged for 1300 assorted quills."

The Baltimore Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, closed its session at Alexandria, D. C. on the 27th ultimo. Bishop Andrews and Emory, and about one hundred and forty preachers were present. Among other important business transacted, was a subscription in the Conference of the sum of $13,000, towards Dickinson College, at Carlisle, Pa. The increase in the membership of the Conference, after deducting deaths, removals, &c. was 3809. The Revs. R. G. Rand and A. C. Collins, were appointed agents for Dickinson College.

### The Six Million Loan.

In the Assembly of New York, on Monday, Mr. Morris, from the Joint Committee to whom was referred the Special Message of the Governor, made a report, responding to the charges of the Governor against the Banks, and concurring in the general bill providing for the creation of a five per cent STATE Stock amounting to SIX MILLIONS OF DOLLARS, redeemable within twelve years. Four millions to be loaned to the Banks in the city of New York, and two millions to be sent to the Loan Offices in the different parts of the State, to be loaned under the Superintendence of the respective counties determine that they are in need of such aid. The $4,000,000 given to N. York, are to be loaned to the city banks.

The Bill creates a Board of Officers to manage this Stock, consisting in part of State Officers and of persons to be appointed by the Governor and Senate.

Mr. Monell has introduced a bill allowing the Banks which may borrow this money, to discount upon it as additional capital.

### THE TEST OATH.

A decision has been made by Judge Bay, of Charleston, in favor of the validity of the oath of allegiance prescribed in the 10th section of the late Nullification law. The case of the Attorney of the State ex Relatione Edward M'CRADDY, versus Col. BENJ. F. HUNT, Com. 15th Regiment, S. Carolina Militia. Col. Hunt refused a commission to Mr. M'CRADDY, as an officer, and declined to take the oath. The case was submitted without argument. An appeal will immediately be made from the decision of Judge Bay, to the Appeal Court now in session.

We notice on our table this week, the first number of a religious publication in quarto form, under the title of "The Star of Bethlehem, and Union Advocate." It is published under the supervision of lay members of the M. E. Church, in New York—A. & E. Hoyt, editors—and will be devoted to the secular interests of the churches, and to the system of *free seats*. The number before us contains a number of selected literary articles, judicious editorial observations, and communications against the introduction of pews in churches which those who have paid attention to the subject will probably consider as long since exploded. The periodical has a neat appearance.

Extract of a letter to the editor, under date of Silver Creek, Chautauque county, N. Y. March 18th, 1834.

"We are beginning to feel heavily the effects of the unwise removal of the deposits. Hemp, as well as Tobacco and stock of all kinds, has fallen one cent a pound. People lay by their specie and U. S. Bank notes, expecting a hard pull, and men generally fear to embark in the usual enterprises of business, so that a heavy gloom hangs over us."

The Journal of Commerce states that on last Saturday evening, the house of the Hon. Edward Livingston, Abolitionist in France, in Red Rock, was broken open, and several leather beds, with a large quantity of window and bed curtains, and almost all the carpets of the house, stolen out of it. The robbers got into the house by first forcing off one of the outside blinds, and then breaking a pane of glass which enabled them to bore a hole through the inside shutter with an auger, and push back the bolt. One hundred dollars reward is offered for the apprehension and conviction of the thieves.

## LITERARY NOTICES.

### ATKINSON'S CASKET

For April, contains its usual variety of literary articles, in prose and verse, together with numerous engraved embellishments. Among these, the portrait of Lord Byron ranks foremost. It represents him engaged in his favourite aquatic sport, and is accompanied by a brief, but satisfactory sketch of his extraordinary career. There is in addition to this, a view of the Gallery of Algiers, on the great Simplon road, cut through a solid granite rock. It is a fine picture of human enterprise and perseverance. There is also a view of the ruins of the Temple of Cassouck, at Rome, and a fine engraving of the Capitol. The literary contents, the story of Allan M'Clavish will be found to possess absorbing interest, and the reader will be equally delighted with most of the remaining portions of the number. The admirable Essay on Pantomimic Sensibility, "Take Heed! whisper low!" set to music, is also given. On the whole, the April number will be found to be rather more attractive than common.

### FRANK ORBY.

We are indebted to the politeness of Mr. H. Perkins, of this city, for a copy of a new novel just published by the Harpers, New York, under the quaint title of *Frank Orby*. It is a work of much interest, and the author finds favor with the reader by the modesty of his pretensions and promises in the preface. He disclaims any great degree of talent, fashionable notoriety, and desires to give a plain, unvarnished account of every day occurrences in this every day world, with the view of prom ring a few hours of rational and innocent amusement. If we mistake not, Orby will be a popular hero.

### LIVES OF EMINENT PAINTERS.

The same publishers have given to the public number two of their forty-seven volumes of the Family Cabinet Library, comprising the fourth and fifth volumes of Cunningham's "Lives of the most Eminent Painters and Sculptors," a work too well known to need any commendation from us. Several splendid portraits of R. A. and Thomas Lawrence, are prefixed to the interesting biographical notices of Jameson, Ramsay, Romney, Rutchison, Mortimer, Barbers, Hoppner, Owen, Hamilton, Gainsborough, Cosway, David Allan, Northcote, Liverauge, Beaumont, Jackson, and Bartset. These volumes complete Mr. Cunningham's labors, and as a biographical memorial of eminent men of genius, has furnished the student with valuable models for his guide and the general reader with illustrations of character of a most interesting and instructive kind.

### *ELEMENTS OF MECHANICS.*

A work under this title intended for the use of Mathematical students in schools and universities, has been published during the past week, by Messrs. Carey, Lea, and Blanchard. It comprehends Statics and Dynamics, with a copious collection of Mechanical Problems, so simplified and arranged as to be perfectly intelligible to the student. In the treatise, says the author in his preface, is an attempt to exhibit, in a small compass, the principles of the Mechanical Science in its present improved state (and to supply the deficiency which has been made some remarks on the subject in his usual lucid manner, Mr. Wright rose, and said, that he could not allow some remarks to pass by, as much as he held in his hand another paper, and to contain Thomson's Address of the Board of Managers. He asked Mr. Clay to give way, while he made a speech, but Mr. Clay observed that however reluctant he might be to interfere with the remarks of Mr. Wright, or any other Senator, he felt constident the Senate would not allow him to enter upon a review of the debate on the resolutions which were the order of the day, and that the Senator from Virginia agreed to the entire assent of the Senator, he would move that the unusual be laid on the table, in order to give him an opportunity to speak to-morrow. The Senator agreed to, and the Senate proceeded to the order of the day. Mr. Clay concluded his remarks by the following resolution on the resolution that the secretary's reasons were insufficient for the removal of the Deposits for 1834, and it was decided that they were not sufficient by a vote of 30 to 18!

The vote did not stop here. Mr Clay moddified his resolutions so as to read thus:

"*Resolved*, That the *President, in the late Executive proceedings in relation to the public revenue, has assumed authority and power not conferred by the Constitution and Laws, but in dere gation of both.*

The vote on this very important censure on the President, such a censure as no President of these States ever before received, was yeas 26 nays 20. So the censuring resolution was agreed to, and stands a record, to posterity, of the first censure ever passed by a large quantity of goods, and immediately reported their discovery to Mr. B. who forthwith repaired to the spot. A search was instituted, and the discovery made that the whole of some villein or villains, and was determined to watch their approach for the stolen treasure. He accordingly placed sentinels on the ground, had the goods removed to his house, and "sent for a constable," who instantly wrote a line to the Sheriff, informing him of the circumstance, and returned to the spot from whence he came. Mr. B. now "sent for another

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

From the Atlas and Constellation.

## THE FATE OF THOMAS BROWN,

OR THE DANGERS OF CURIOSITY.

*Showing the folly of getting "mad," and the evil consequences attending thereon!*

A discussion one Thomas Brown,
But both as stark to die—
And so one night, he came to drown
The fancies Brown got fierce!

So it was when he home to gain,
He chanc'd a pass to meet;—
The cause was of a quarrel plain—
And Brown fell in the street.

A friend who saw poor Tom fall down,
To his assistance flew
"Help, help!" crew Tom, "my name is Brown—
My life is fitted and blue!"

"Oh, Thomas Brown," said Tommy's friend,
"Who'd have thought that of you,
Quoth your friend, "come right home—think what an *end*
All such, at last come to!"

Now Tom was rais'd but, he'd not gained
His understanding yet—
For though his friend aroused so much pained,
He left him in the street.

"Pray help me up! I want no more
Of your advice" Tom said;
"I'se made such a slip before,
Since I have slippers made."

"You know, if in this state I'm *found*,
And cannot a foot,
My wife will soon make me sore mend,
And scrap me well, to boot"

He finished Tom! Tom! Tom to gain
On upper worlds and air,
Thought Tom, "I'd not have been so *low*,
If I'd not so high"

"Before I help," a passer cries,
"Your name and trade I'd learn."
Quoth Tom, "I'm carter of *mens' sides*
Are, sir, my sole concern."

"And if I help you up, sir now,
Will you again get *up*?"
"Here, I do," cries Tom, "I vow,
I'm but a *half sot*!" loiter."

"Upon my word, I feel quite *down*,
Past the thing did befall
Oh, help me! I can't *rise*,
It 'twas to save my all"

He help'd poor Tom upon his feet;
And as to walk'd, Tom stood
His hands, and thought of blows he'd get
When home—My wife is dour—

And if *he* saved you with my all,
And if I've help'd *the job*,
The tale's not *long*, and very short,
So please forgive me

POOR BOB.

ADVANTAGE OF A NAME.—*De Hen Specter de Horse's,* mentioned Lord Alvanley's French groom of the chambers, as he entered his London club, one day, while he was engaged in looking over the betting book.

"Well, sir, well," said Lord, "whom have you the honor to back?"

"Sare, I have de honor to back—me Lor' de groom."

"Yes, to be sure, where the deuce would you entrust your money? Gentlemen may not, but he should be above the *drawing room*."

"Into the drawing room, Lord Alvanley?—I never into the drawing room?" Matthew did not say *a horse*."

"What's that? What did you say then?" I say, sir, Lor, *Monsieur de Hen Specter de Horse's*, how low?—Oh—h!" repeated Alvanley, "whom how up the ladies's name had lately gotten into the stable!"

CHARLES JAMES, TRANSLATED BY NAPOLEAN JAMES.—A man wrong in every sense—name, person and purse, gave me a round of three cards—"We will stand to nominate, not be sought," replied the other; "Well," said I, "I give you a card of three."

There was a blunt in quoting of nine now that he never filled a glass. One of four cards—a knave and ball filled glass and, "This crowd is too many, you should not have had it." "Now," said the other, "I indeed the knave of hearts—" If the upper part, replied the guest, "is not intended to hold wine, it must be quite empty."

Two brothers cultivated a farm together. The old one went to prepare dinner, and when it was ready called the younger. He replied with a shout, "I will come as soon as I have ridden my speck." When they were at table, the elder brother asked him how he contrivance, saying, "When one takes a thing, he should leave some for another, and not take it all away." Also dinner they returned to the field, and the younger proposed that he should ride as before. He approached his brother unceremoniously, and whispered in his ear "Mount on my back."

A rich man found entrance two forges, and was great by annexed by the common hammering, which alone, of them not neglect of day. He would not, on any offers to the proprietors, if they would change their residences, but they refused. At last he said, "I will Transported with joy, he rented them to dinner, and gave a most liberal reward to the cunning. When the rent was demanded, he asked them whether they intended to remove. They answered, "He who loves to your right hand will remove to the right; and he who loves to your left will remove to the right."

MENTAL CHARACTER OF THE CONGLER.—Sacred all day on a low seat, months or three months, and then covered a cuirass whose fur compassion called "Estramacon." He had lost having in the front and had been dangerously wounded. Captain Brown was called from a wooden leg, and when the cuirass was torn again and again, he was sent and Captain Brown expected in their countenances, and afterwards the duel dimension of a general officer, and the cuirass of the battalion as Capt. Kean, who with his horse crew, was then secured a lonely warrior during the seven weeks that they remained in camp.

Father. Tom, where have you been? Son. Nowhere, Sir. F. Where are we here? S. I can be common. F. Who are you? S. Bill Donkin, Sir. F. What have you been doing? S. Nothing, Sir. F. What is nothing? S. Fairing nations. F. What have you done with the money I gave you? S. Lost it, Sir. F. How did you lose it? S. Bill Donkin won it, Sir.

A MAN IN HIS PLACE.—No person ever visited the New York Fire Department without being struck with the rapid and correct manner in which business is conducted by every individual connected with the establishment. Every thing that is going on in that extensive establishment is sure to meet his observation. With great rather quick eye he takes in at a glance the whole audience of silence every public man at the city, and notices the conduct of his officer or the pieces of men. The only being connect who has been for years in a foreign clime, among the most savage tribes, and the remotest merchant, who has not never honored the house with but a single call before, or surprised us by some new and unexpected display of sense memory. The following from the Lowell Boston Daily Evening and Weekly Magazine, will render a brief idea of the versatility of that man's mind:

"Certainly, he," and he, and mentioning the manufacture of the bronze beverage, as it was called for "Certainly, he answered, to accommodate us, he would to put your name on the book, since you to your town domestic. Hence it was that we came to Cider Tremaine going to Wine Point; how many more there were, I don't know, but I do know that Mr. Brown spoke to our business to be never Yes, Sir, make them for you in one minute. No, Sir, I am father of a son. Tremaine, Mr. Tremaine, Mr. Thompson, Sr., Lynn's in Lynn's in Tremaine. That Tremaine from Lynn will carry it to Winnisimit. I'll send them, Sir, and please Mr. Kelly from, to Hotel, Mr. Kelly from, to Hotel, gentlemen. Mr. Parker, Sr., is at Hotel, not family. Yes, Sir, he's just off in the Haven packet of 1 and 3 and 5 and 7 and 9 and 11 and 13 and 15 minutes. Thank you, gentlemen, here's your change. Mr. Smith has left the store, and gone to the Hotel, house is No. 871 Broadway, but he is not a boarding house. Ah! Mr. Jones, how do you do? Eh? Extremely happy to see you, Sir. Yes, since I have had that pleasure, ah! indeed; it is a long or more since I saw you. You will find them at the Yes, gentlemen, to the minute. Peter, bring some No. 2, Sir, Mr. Gentleman forgot those boots or shoes, a call. The West agrees with you, Captain. Mr. Thompson, Sr., has returned with those pipes for John, like Mr. Tremaine's baggage to 305. The servant will show you the way, Sir."

HOW TO CHEESE.—What a clergyman of the Methodist order was praying at a camp meeting, in a most fervent manner for the pastor of the devil to be humbled, a medical old negro man loudly exclaimed, "Amen! yes, blessed God, set his tail stretch uncurse off."

AMERICA CONFIRMED.—Theodore Hook being told of the marriage of a local square gentleman, "I am very glad, indeed to hear it," then suddenly added, "I don't know any of your immediate forgiveness. "And yet I don't see why I should, poor fellow, for he never let me know himself."

MARIE.—When you have made a good bargain tell me you clench it with a genuine Indian the selling party has time to retract. Often when a man may be congratulating with you as just of the advantage he on your side, you may pretend you thought him a merchant; and so, sometimes, make a very good piece of business of it. It will not only be of good to you, but it will benefit him by teaching him never to give your business. I will tell you a story. A man you I am very well acquainted with, and who was not always well to the world as he now is, and I do not say it was myself, but it was a Scotsman who had come from a very low beginning. He outward drove and not always tally well, but by the energy of his deed, the pocket when he went to market was but ill held up by the rags that it was secured to. He took a horse you would not have thought him worth a pluck. Well, one morning after he had to do a good many of he went and asked the owner what he would sell his whole cargo for. Looking at our friend from head to foot, the owner roused loudly and with a laughing outright—"My good friend," said he, "I think it unless little to your due to offer for cargo a penny. I should imagine, would exhaust your whole purse." "When folk offer money," said our friend, "they expect to be treated with civility. Will you answer me a plain question? What's the price of the whole cargo if I close on hand your stock from end to end?" The shop owner still thought the man was bluff in picking, and he said, "Well, you give me so much for the cargo, ready money down upon the table?" "Guide me, sir, not to do so," said our friend, "I am no gambler; tell me what is the lowest price you'll take." The owner still carrying on the joke, said, "Well, my friend, rather than not sell you the lot, I'll take" The merchant, of frugal appearance, put his hand in his pocket, took out a shilling, and clapped it into the hands of the owner, crying aloud, "A bargain! my friend, and here are three to bind the bargain." Those who had been amused with the conversation that had passed. Vowing the man sold in the same light, and never was seeing after but had to do so good many money, the considerate owner profited back the shilling to the man, and said, "Here, my man, take back your money, though I have been cutting some severe jokes upon you, I would not wish to make you pay dear for my and you appearance, you know very few to me." The buyer answered with a firm step and took his bargain to the door, and, turning round, he said, "Sir, I am sorry to say, but I can tell you I'd as go for that shilling almost that is returned to me than for the whole amount. But shilling is the price of my purchase of the whole of your cargo, and I'll thank you to see that it will deliver it, and receive your money" or, said he, taking out of his pouch the last of an old stocking, well darned and mended, "I'll take it to the Bank myself and with thick notes. "If my substantial person will be responsible for the shilling, I'll go with you and down on the table the money." Every attempt at explanation or remonstrance was met by the reply that the owner was compelled to give up his cargo of bales at less than half their value, and he received the money agreed upon. Such was the way that the Royal Judge Let us draw a veil over the rest of the scene.

From the "Life and Times of Frederick Reynolds."

### WHIMSICAL ADVENTURE

After dinner, my brother, "Just with the Tuscan grape, as it high as liked," accompanied his host to his library, to look at a book of Italian plates, one of Harelli's oldest engraved Richards's amateur, fancy was evidently withdrawn, by something in the adjoining room, for he soon left his seat, and, as the door was to extremely handsome woman, the wife of Sir Richard, and glanced and sighed and looked about, as if in search of some one, and then, with a sudden exposure to the object of her affection, but to her astonishment was much reduced to a mere cipher.

The Baker being dismissed, the lady and her friends left the room, and Sir Richard, who had retired for the moment, very Richard. They entered the drawing room, and found the lady and her friends in a state of the greatest consternation, when the sudden presence of the owner immediately seemed still further to increase it. Sir Richard, however, with Richard gallantly advanced, and triumphantly handed her into the carriage. Sir Richard, with a low bow, good nature and manner, he placed himself on the seat by the side of the lady, and the carriage drove off.

At the end of two miles, the gentleman of mention the former hastened, darted forward, and grasped his hand with the greatest cordiality. "Why, my dear Sir John Astley, where are you going?" "Sir Charles Sedley, my friend, I am on the road to Bath." "No, I have been putting in here to dine with Mr. Richard Reynolds, a friend of mine, Astley, "and you must dine with us, Sir Charles, I insist, I command, of getting out the carriage, proceeded down the Wells to Bath in full style, to the great astonishment of

The Clergy and the Pastors.—Miguel Tavira was a native of Mexico, and a priest of the order of the Inquisition, in consequence of the great zeal he displayed in the discharge of the duties of his office, and the cruelties he practised upon the unfortunate victims of that horrible tribunal, he was promoted to the bishopric of Oaxaca, and finally to the archbishopric of Mexico. He was a man of great learning, and was considered a profound theologian, but his learning was of the most absurd kind, and he was the first who applied to study the sciences, by means of the Bible. He was a great enemy to the Freemasons, and published a pastoral letter against them, in which he endeavored to prove that they were the cause of all the evils that had befallen the country, and that they were the cause of the loss of Texas. He was also a great enemy to the Americans, and published a pastoral letter against them, in which he endeavored to prove that they were the cause of all the evils that had befallen the country, and that they were the cause of the loss of Texas. He was also a great enemy to the Americans, and published a pastoral letter against them, in which he endeavored to prove that they were the cause of all the evils that had befallen the country, and that they were the cause of the loss of Texas.

*London Times.*

## Rural Economist.

### NOTES ON FARMING.

*Breeding.*—A correct a mode-book with a farmer's wife, and a good breeder of poultry, will produce fowls resulting in fine generations, will produce flowers resulting in fine and Smooth flowers. This is not the principle laid down by Mr. Darwin, but it is the principle laid down by the practical breeder of the day.

*Liming Land.*—Lime is a most valuable manure for land, when applied in May and autumn, when it is not in contact with the seed. During the year it is not in contact with the seed, but it is in contact with the soil, and it is in contact with the seed, but it is in contact with the soil, and it is in contact with the seed, but it is in contact with the soil, and it is